

BROWN'S GOING TO MOVE

SALE STARTS
Wednesday, Feb. 15

Watch for our Big Ad. in This Paper
Announcing

Slashing of Prices

Bargains Plentiful, the Cause
will be Fully Explained

Brown's
SELLS IT FOR LESS

Department Store
515 Main St., Cor. 5th. CLARKSBURG, W. VA.

Specials For One Week in Home Goods

Big bargains now awaits your inspection at **THE VARIETY SHOP, Glen Elk.** A little further to walk, but the **SAVINGS** on your purchases will pay you big for the time. We are out of high rent district which enables us to offer you values others can not. Variety and Low Prices our motto.

Let us prove to you that ours is the **BARGAIN STORE** for home goods.

A complete and varied line of 5c, 10c, and 25c goods, and if you wish the better grade we have it.

Our goods are sold only as advertised. Every thing marked in plain price figures. Come early and get choice of the best values you ever saw for the money.

BROOMS	PAIS	COFFEE POTS
The regular 50c kind; never before for.....	12 qt. Galvanized Chamber pails, worth 45c.	4 qt. Granite Coffee Pots, worth 39c, for.....
25c	25c	25c

WASH BOARDS The 45c kind for. **25c**

DISH PANS	BIG SPECIAL	KETTLES
17 qt. white lined, usually sold for \$1. Our price	Mrs. Pot's SAD IRONS 3 to the set, only	8 qt. White Lined Preserve Kettles, while they last at
49c	78c the set	29c

VALENTINES.

A complete line of fancy and comic VALENTINES.

Valentine Post Cards 1c to 50c
BIG BARGAINS.

Too numerous to mention for 10c which can not be found elsewhere only on special sales days. Get them here any day, 10 cents.

Small notions
Hosiery, Gloves,
Jewelry, Hair
Goods.

STONE BROS.
Next to GLEN ELK DRUG STORE

Post Cards of
every description
1c to 50c.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

On Saturday, February 11th, 1911, at 1:30 p. m., at the front door of the court house, the City of Clarksburg will offer for sale at public auction, the following:

One team of work horses.
One Austin dump wagon.

One set of double harness.

The above items will be offered or sold first as a whole and then separately, and will be awarded the way the most money can be realized for the city.

By order of City Council,
W. H. COLE, Clerk.

SAFE AND RELIABLE
COOYOUNG'S COO
HEADACHE POWDERS
STOPS HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA
WITHOUT DEPRESSING THE HEART
500000 IN PACKAGE 101
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

Cavanagh Forest Ranger

The Great Conservation
Novel

By HAMLIN GARLAND

Copyright 1910, by Hamlin Garland.

(Continued from yesterday.)

Redfield tossed it over the hitching pole, and Ross took it up, looked at it for a moment in silence, then tore it into bits and threw it on the ground.

"What are your orders, Mr. Supervisor?" he asked, with a faint, quizzical smile around his eyes.

"There's nothing you can do, but take care of this man. But as soon as you are able to ride again I've got some special work for you. I want you to join with young Blugham, the ranger on Rock creek, and line up the Triangle cattle. Murphy is reported to have thrown on the forest nearly a thousand head more than his permit calls for. I want you to see about that. Then complete your map so that I can turn them in on the 1st of November, and about the middle of December you are to take charge of this forest in my stead. Eleanor has decided to take the children abroad for a couple of years, and as I am to be over there part of the time I don't feel justified in holding down the supervisor's position. I shall resign in your favor. Wait now!" he called warningly. "The district forester and I framed all this up as we rode down the hill yesterday, and it goes. Oh, yes, there's one thing more. Old man Dunn—"

"I know."

"How did you learn it?"

"A reporter came boiling over the ridge about noon today wanting me to give him the names which Dunn had given me. I was strongly tempted to do as he asked me to—you know these newspaper men are sometimes the best kind of detectives for running down criminals—but on second thought I concluded to wait until I had discussed the matter with you. I haven't much faith in the county authorities."

"Ordinarily I would have my doubts myself," replied Redfield, "but the whole country is roused, and we're going to round up these men this time sure. The best men and the big papers all over the west are demanding an exercise of the law, and the reward we have offered"—He paused suddenly. "By the way, that reward will come to you if you can bring about the arrest of the criminals."

"The reward should go to Dunn's family," replied the ranger soberly. "Poor chap, he's sacrificed himself for the good of the state."

"That's true. His family is left in bad shape."

Cavanagh broke off the conversation suddenly. "I must go back to"—He had almost said "back to Wetherford. My patient needs me," he exclaimed. "How does he seem?"

PAINLESS FEET

Clarksburg is Full of Them Since Wells & Haymaker Commenced to Sell Ezo.

There is no reason on earth why any one should suffer another day with painful, swollen, burning feet or foot misery of any kind, when a large jar of Ezo costs but 25 cents at Wells & Haymaker Co.

Not a powder, mind you, to clog up the pores, but a soothing, healing, refined ointment that takes out all pain and soreness, and leaves the feet feeling fine and comfortable.

Your feet may be so sore that you cannot walk on them tonight, rub on Ezo and you will enjoy a walk tomorrow morning.

Use Ezo for sore corns, for disagreeable bunions; use it when breaking in new shoes or before dancing.

Very pleasant, refined ointment is Ezo, and there is nothing better for sunburn, rough skin, blackheads, eczema or itching skin.

IT GROWS HAIR

Here Are Facts We Want You to Prove at Our Risk.

Marvelous as it may seem, Rexall "93" Hair Tonic has grown hair on heads that were once bald. Of course, in none of these cases were the hair roots dead, nor had the scalp taken on a glazed, shiny appearance.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic acts scientifically, destroying the germs which are usually responsible for baldness. It penetrates to the roots of the hair, stimulating and nourishing them. It is a most pleasant toilet necessity, is delicately perfumed, and will not gum or permanently stain the hair.

We want you to get a bottle of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic and use it as directed. If it does not relieve scalp irritation, remove dandruff, prevent the hair from falling out and promote an increased growth of hair, and in every way give entire satisfaction, simply come back and tell us, and without question or formality we will hand back to you every penny you paid us for it. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store, Sturm & Wilson, 418 W. Main street, Clarksburg, W. Va.

"The surest thing in my judgment he can't last the night, but so long as he's conscious it's up to me to be on the spot."

Redfield walked slowly back across the river, thinking on the patient course of the ranger.

"It isn't the obvious kind of thing, but it's courage all the same," he said to himself.

Meanwhile Lize and Virginia, left alone beside the fire, had drawn closer together.

The girl's face, so sweet and so sensitive, wrought strongly upon the older woman's sympathy. Something of her own childhood came back to her. Being freed from the town and all its associations, she became more considerate, more thoughtful. She wished to speak, and yet she found it very hard to begin. At last she said, with a touch of mockery in her tone, "You like Ross Cavanagh almost as well as I do, myself, don't you?"

The girl flushed a little, but her eyes remained steady. "I would not be here if I did not," she replied.

"Neither would I. Well, now, I have got something to tell you—something I ought to have told you long ago, something that Ross ought to know. I intended to tell you that first day you came back, but I couldn't somehow get to it, and I kept putting it off till—well, then I got fond of you, and every day made it harder." Here she made her supreme effort. "Child, I'm an old bluff. I'm not your mother at all."

Lee stared at her in amazement.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"I mean your real mother died when you was a tiny little babe. You see, I was your father's second wife—in fact, you weren't a year old when we married. Ed made me promise never to let you know. We were to bring



"I'M NOT YOUR MOTHER AT ALL," you up just the same as if you was a child to both of us. Nobody knows but Reddy. I told him the day we started up here."

The girl's mind ran swiftly over the past as she listened. The truth of the revelation reached her instantly, explaining a hundred strange things which had puzzled her all her life. The absence of deep affection between herself and Lize was explained. Their difference in habit, temperament, thought—all became plain. "But my mother," she said at last—"who was my mother?"

"I never saw her. You see, Ed came into the country, bringing you, a little motherless babe. He always said your mother was a fine woman, but I never so much as saw a picture of her. She was an educated woman, he said—a southern woman—and her name was Virginia, but that's about all I can tell you of her. Now I'm going to let Ross know all of this as soon as I can. It will make a whole lot of difference in what he thinks of you."

She uttered all this much as a man would have done, with steady voice and with bright eyes, but Lee Virginia could feel beneath her harsh inflections the deep emotion which vibrated there, and her heart went out toward the lonely woman in a new rush of tenderness. Now that she was released from the necessity of excusing her mother's faults—faults she could now ignore—now that she could look upon her as a loyal friend, she was moved to pity and to love, and, rising, she went to her and put her arms about her neck and said: "This won't make any difference. I am going to stay with you and help you just the same."

The tears came to the old woman's eyes, and her voice broke as she replied: "I knew you would say that, Lee Virginia, but all the same I don't intend to have you do any such thing. You've got to cut loose from me altogether, because some fine chap is going to come along one of these days, and he won't want me even as a step-mother-in-law. No! I have decided that you and me had better live apart. I'll get you a place to live up in Sulphur, where I can visit you now and again, but I guess I am elected to stay right here in the Fork. They don't like me, and I don't like them, but I have kind of got used to their ways of looking at me sideways. They don't matter as much as it would up there in the city."

Lee turned back wistfully toward the story of her mother. "Where did my mother meet my father? Do you know that?"

"No, I don't. It was a runaway match, Ed said. I never did know who her folks were, only I know they thought she was marrying the wrong man."

The girl sighed as her mind took in the significance of her mother's coming to this wild country, leaving all that she knew and loved behind. "Poor little mother! It must have been very hard for her."

(To be continued.)

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Jacobs have returned from a five weeks tour of South.

WHAT I WENT THROUGH

Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the change of life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold, I had creepy sensations, and I could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I also had a tumor. I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it had worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish my letter."—Mrs. NATHAN B. GREATON, 51 N. Main Street, Natick, Mass.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Shenandoah Valley
Apple Orchard

40 acres in full bearing
to be sold

BEFORE MARCH 1, 1911.

Five miles from Martinsburg, two miles from shipping station. One of the best small orchards in the state.

NAT. T. FRAME
Martinsburg, W. Va.

LUCAS COMPANY GETS GOOD WELL

And Lets Contracts for Five
More on Lough Farm—
Mt. Clare News.

MT. CLARE, Feb. 10.—The Lucas Oil and Gas Company has drilled in its well No. 1 on the J. F. Lough farm on Grass Run near Marshville and it proves to be a fifty barrel producer. Among the local people interested in the company are C. S. Holden and W. P. Weekley. The company has let the contract for five more wells on the same farm and arrangements are being made for other developments in that field.

Andy Bronwich, an Hungarian who was recently injured by a mining machine in the Hutchinson mine, died in the Miners Hospital at Fairmont Tuesday night. The funeral was held under the direction of the Catholic church Thursday morning and several of his countrymen went from here to Fairmont to attend the last rites.

Lowell C. Childs, who was bitten by a mad dog three weeks ago, has returned from Baltimore, where he underwent treatment at a Pasteur Institute. He was given a thorough course and he has the assurance of his physicians that there is no danger of his developing hydrophobia, and this encouragement has lifted from his mind a heavy weight of anxiety.

Miss Burnice Carl, daughter of Delegate J. E. Carl, of Parkersburg, is a guest of Mrs. W. T. Owens.

Miss Laura Weekley was shopping in Clarksburg Thursday.

Post-cards from Mr. and Mrs. G. Rogers state that they are at Orlan Fla., and are enjoying the pleasant climate.

Employees of the local mines have been working only one day a week. The amount of money distributed last pay day will be far below the lower record.

The Willing Workers of the Methodist Protestant church will give an entertainment in Simmon's ice cream parlor Tuesday evening February 14. Refreshments will be served and the "Boys Band" will furnish the music.

J. G. Shaw returned last night from Charleston, where he had been most of the time since the legislature convened.

If You Knew How Good



are the sweet, crisp bits of

**Post
Toasties**

you would, at least, try 'em.

The food is made of perfectly ripe white corn, cooked, sweetened, rolled and toasted.

It is served direct from the package with cream or milk, and sugar is desired.

A breakfast favorite!

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.